

Half Life 2: novel
by Samuel Klimmings

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Summary: a novel, my work, so please tell me how it is, in progress
won't be done in a while

1. Chapter 1

Half Life 2

An rude awakening

darkness, deep abyss breathing is the only comfort Gordon Freeman knows then the breathing is echoed and a voice: Rise and shine Mr. Freeman dark clears and an eye becomes a face the face of the man old short top cut hair dark eyebrows winkles along his eyes and mouth he repeats rise and shine...not that I wish to imply that you have been sleeping on the..job he pauses as if to breath between words but he doesn't seem to breath no man is as deserving of a rest and all the effort in the world would go to waist until...he pauses and acts to take a breath well...lets just say your hour has come again..he pauses again visuals of cradles they seem to be in mettle moving on convoys hung from above the right man in the wrong place can make all...the difference in...the world..so wake up Mr. Freeman..wake up and smell the ashes he looks like he's moving away and the insides of a train comes towards me he is see through and the cab is solid a blinding light comes then all Gordon know is that he is in a train car in a grey jump suit

2. Chapter 2

Make war not Peace

>"hello and salutations people of origination 32 you will transported to City 15 I will like this to be as fast and as comfortable and as peaceful as possible so follow your courteous chaperones to the train located for you, so have a good trip and a good day" peaceful it's always about peace with that guy, of course if David said this out loud he would have a zap stick to the side of his head and wake up in

the chair, so he did what he always did when he got relocated, follow orders and walk not saying anything, but others rebel as he moves in line some others argue with the convoy the men in gas masks and armored suits, chaperones right, they are willing to kill if you look at them wrong, convoy is what people call them, they have no name to call themselves, numbers is what written on there armor as they put numbers on everyone else like David, as David entered the train he saw as the convoy abused there power on his best friend always ignorant and rebellious Chris yelled at them: "why do we have no warning, you can't tell us we are moving whenever"
David moved to the entrance and is blocked by a zap stick the shoulder spoke in mixed English language: back up now sir David grind his teeth and obeyed as the two convoy on Chris bring out there zap sticks and each take a hit on him David watched his friend go down as the train pulled away they didn't even finish loading the train it was just him and another guy he didn't even know, peace forget peace war is more like it, it would make more sense.

End
file.